



Sterling

PRESENTS

The Adventures of **PETER WHEAT**

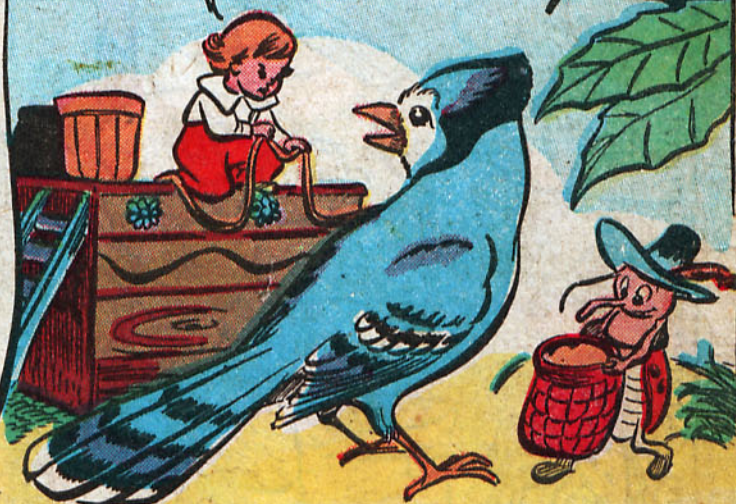
Peter Wheat and his friends have harvested all of the wheat in the wheat fields.

Now they are busy storing the grain, grinding it into flour, and taking it to the Land of the Sugar Bun.

There the jolly bakers are preparing many good things for the Thanksgiving Feast.

Step a little closer, Blue Jay, so that I can strap this harness on you.

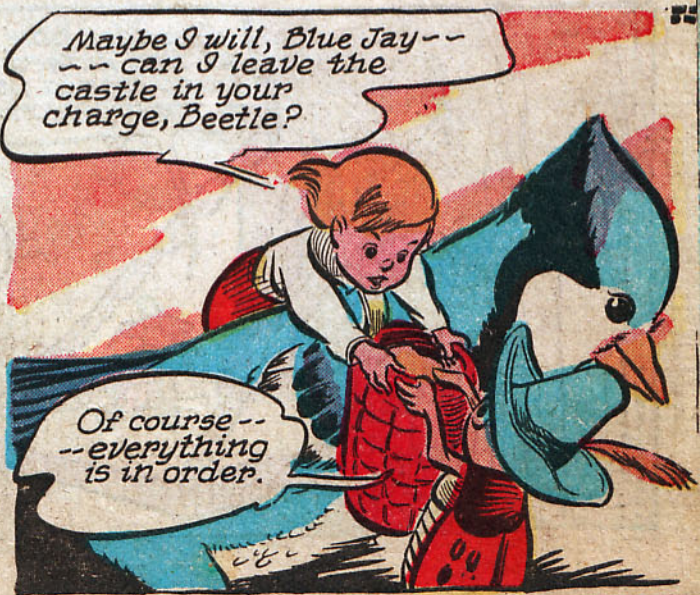
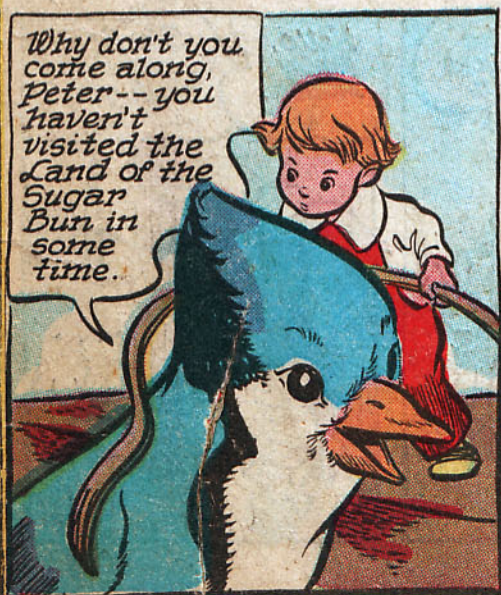
Then I'll fly a load of flour to Sammy Sweet's bakeries.



Why don't you come along, Peter-- you haven't visited the Land of the Sugar Bun in some time.

Maybe I will, Blue Jay--
-- can I leave the castle in your charge, Beetle?

Of course --
-- everything is in order.



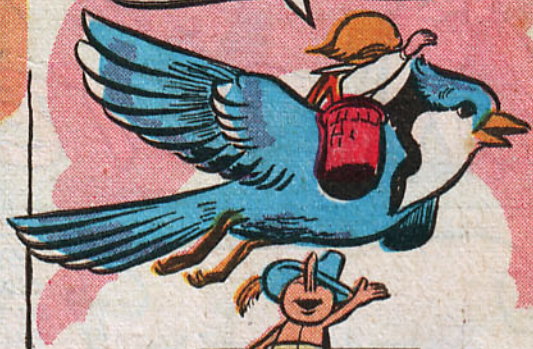
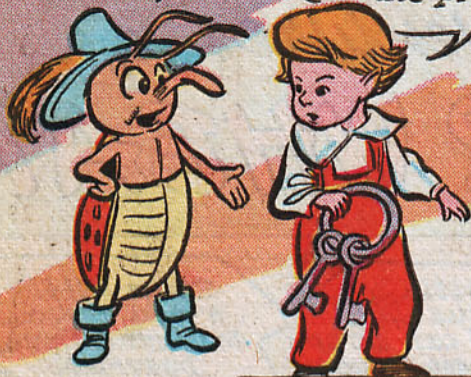


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The Wizard is in chains---and the Hornet Knights are subdued---

Aye-- I'll leave the keys to the dungeon with you--- somebody should inspect the prison.

Keep sending the flour, Beetle, and I'll be back soon-- and remember the pass word for the day-- "Death to traitors!"

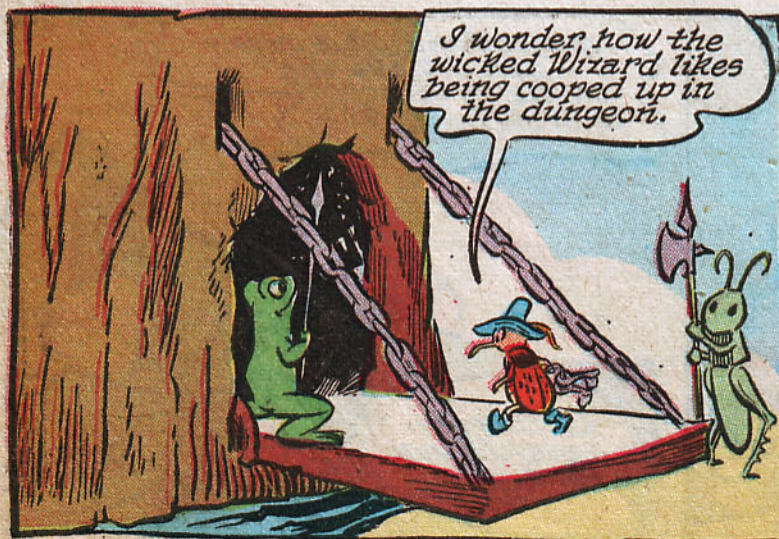


I'm off to inspect the dungeons, men-- please move the flour out to the loading platform.

Aye, Beetle.



I wonder how the wicked Wizard likes being cooped up in the dungeon.



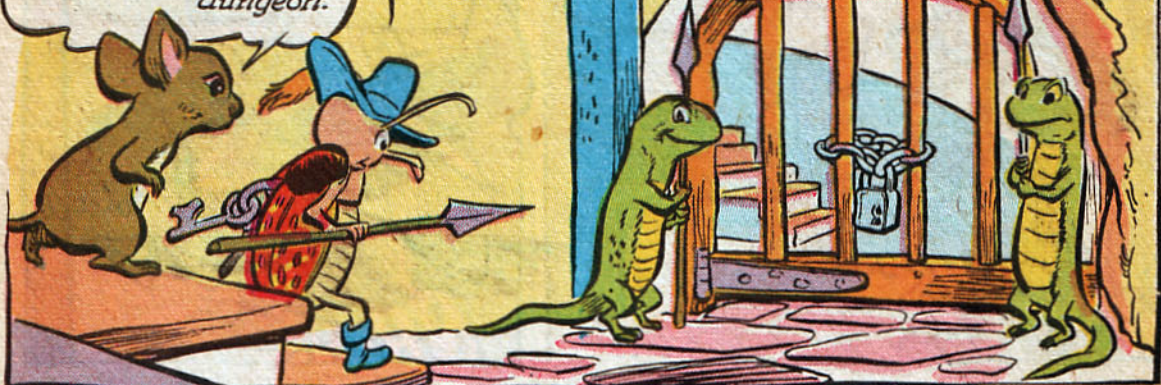
Hello, Baby Mouse.

Sir Beetle, may I go with you?



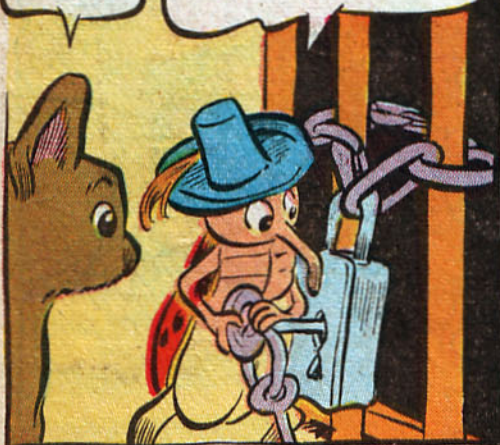
Very well, if you wish, Little Mouse -

Always wanted to see the inside of a dungeon.



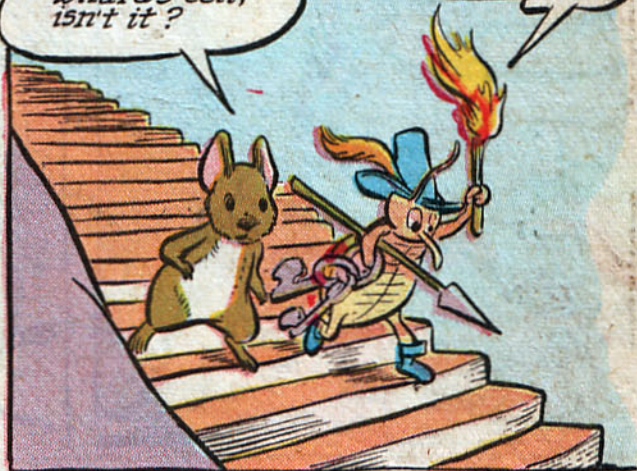
My, what a big lock!

Aye -- it takes both hands to turn the key.



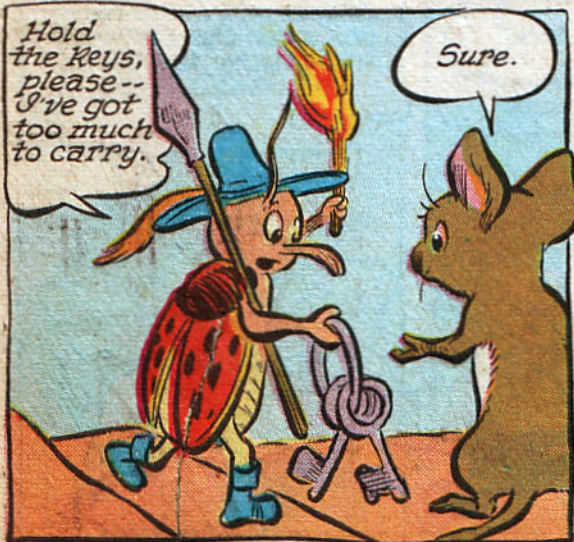
It's a long way to the Wizard's cell, isn't it?

Not much farther.

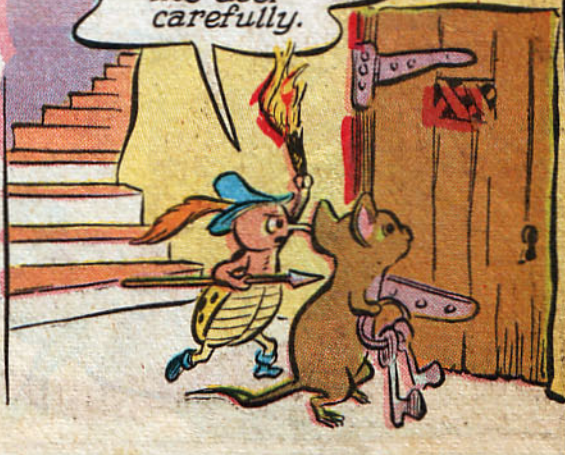


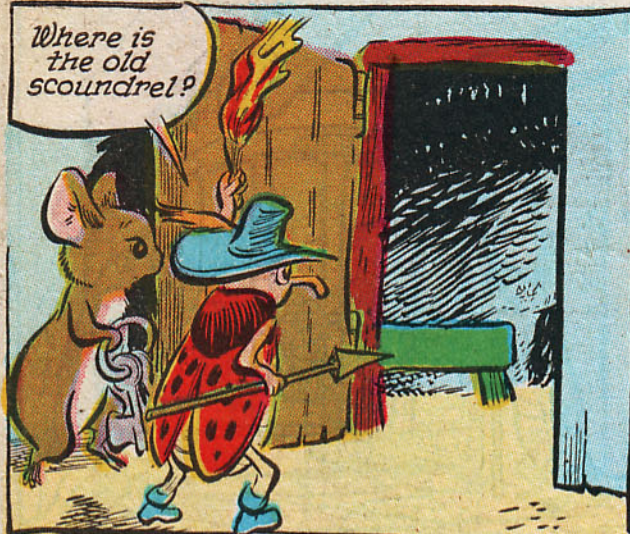
Hold the Keys, please -- I've got too much to carry.

Sure.



Here's the Wizard's dungeon -- open the door carefully.

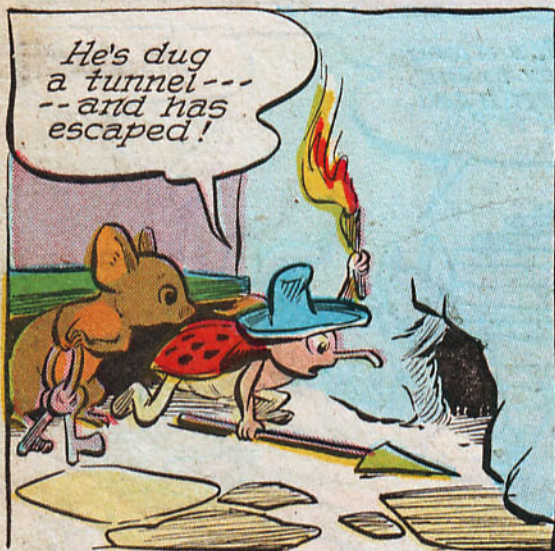




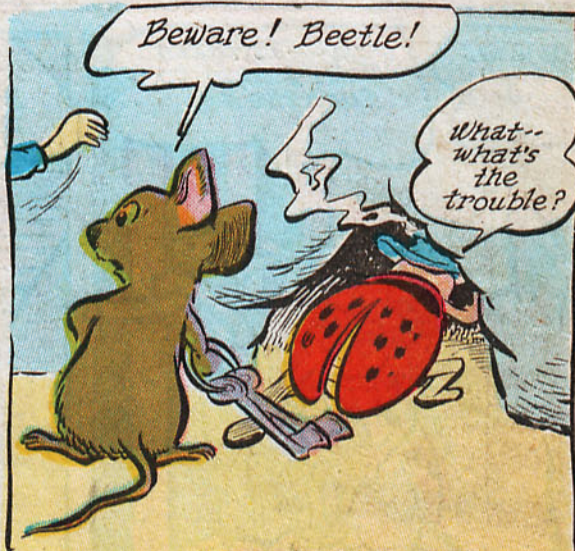
Where is
the old
scoundrel?



Look!
A hole in
the wall!



He's dug
a tunnel---
and has
escaped!



Beware! Beetle!

What--
what's
the
trouble?

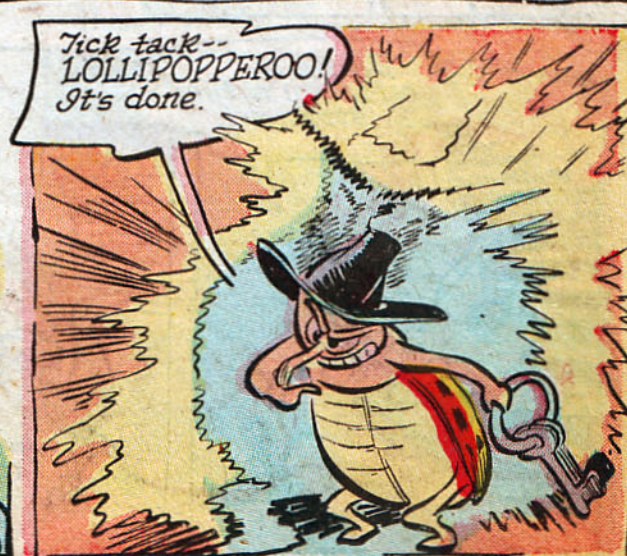
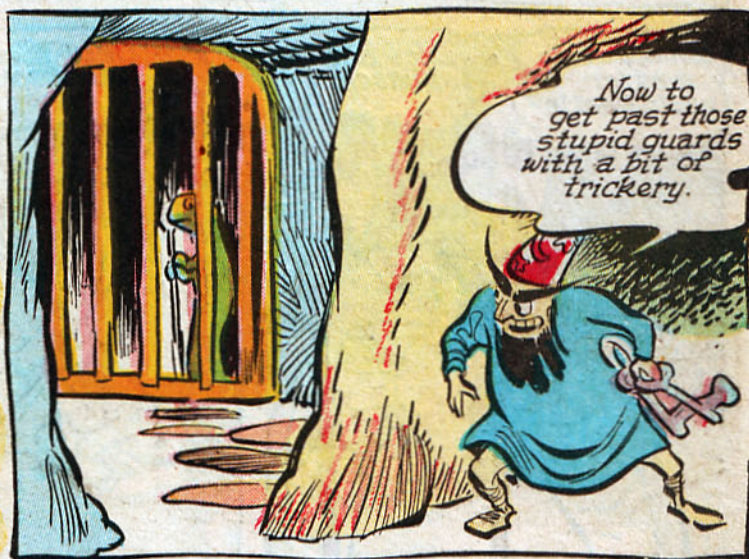


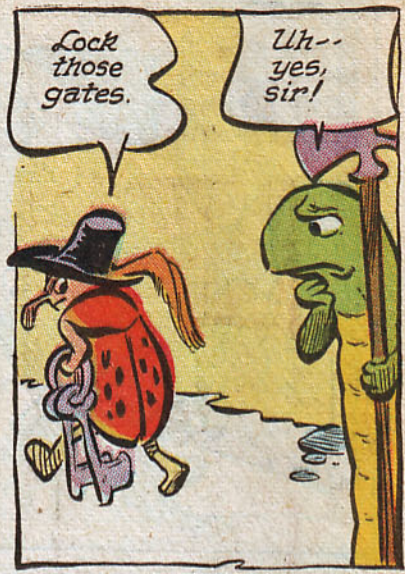
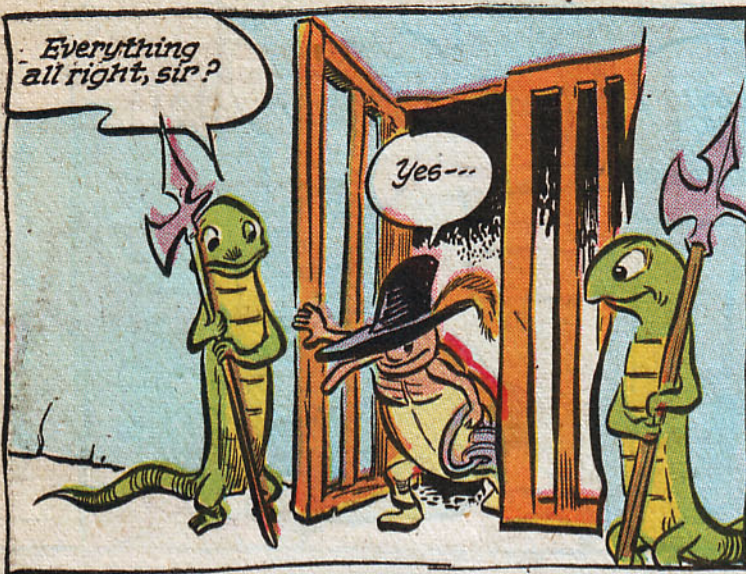
Ha! I tricked you!

The Wizard
was hiding behind
the bed!

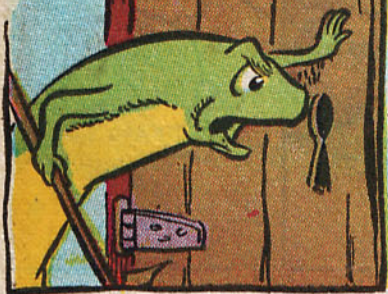


Now to put that heavy
bed over the tunnel,
and you're trapped,
Beetle!

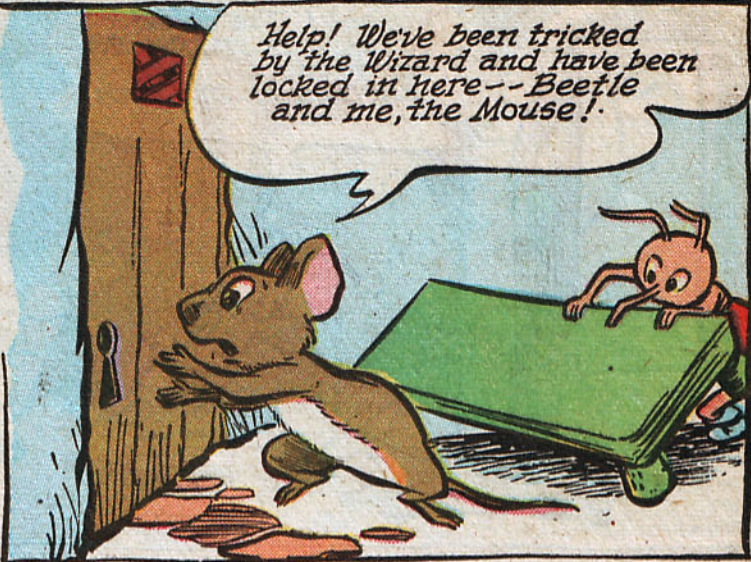




That's the
mouse's voice!
SAY, in there,
what's wrong?



Help! We've been tricked
by the Wizard and have been
locked in here-- Beetle
and me, the Mouse!



Beetle is in there?
Why, he just left!



No, no! That
was some magic
of the Wizard--
--THIS is Beetle--
chop down the
door.



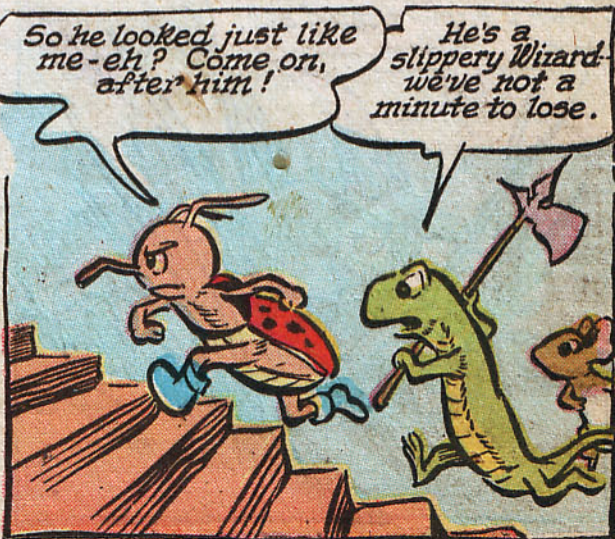
I'll
do it!
But,
if this
is a
trick----



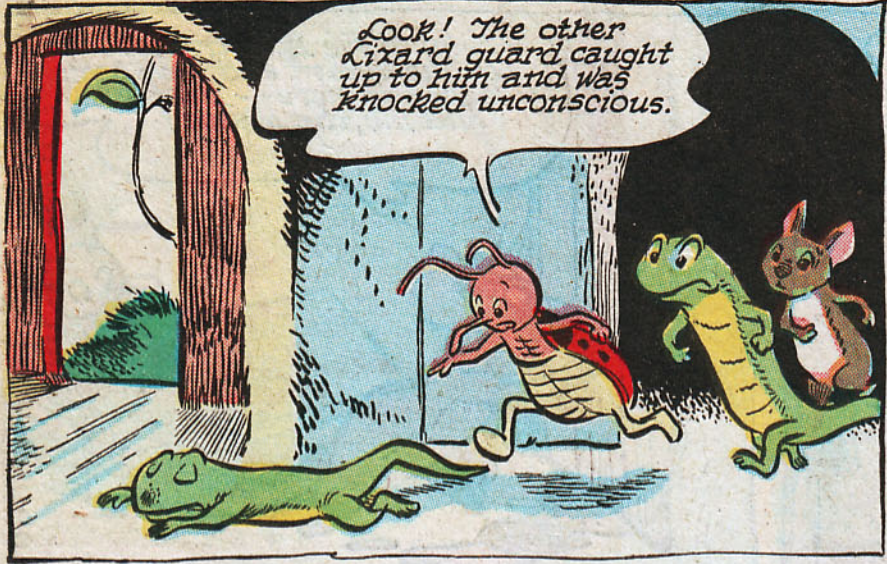
Good work,
Lizard.




So he looked just like
me-eh? Come on,
after him!



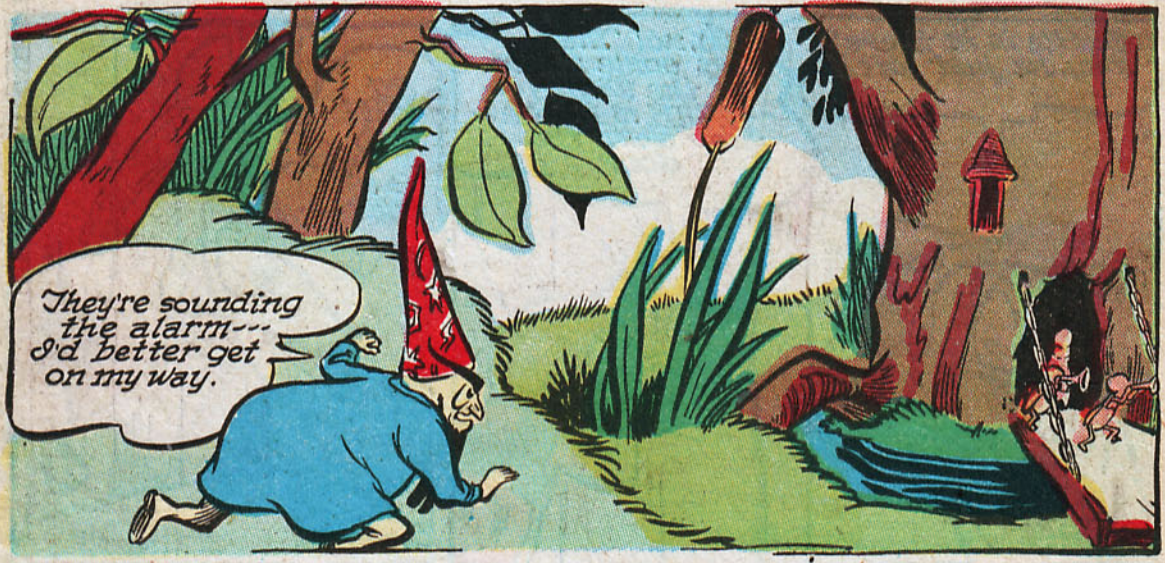
He's a
slippery Wizard--
we've not a
minute to lose.




Look! The other
Lizard guard caught
up to him and was
knocked unconscious.



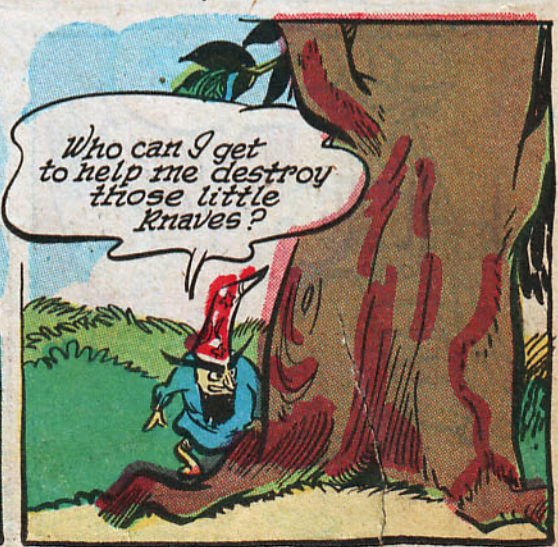
And he's
gone out
this side
door---
sound the
alarm!



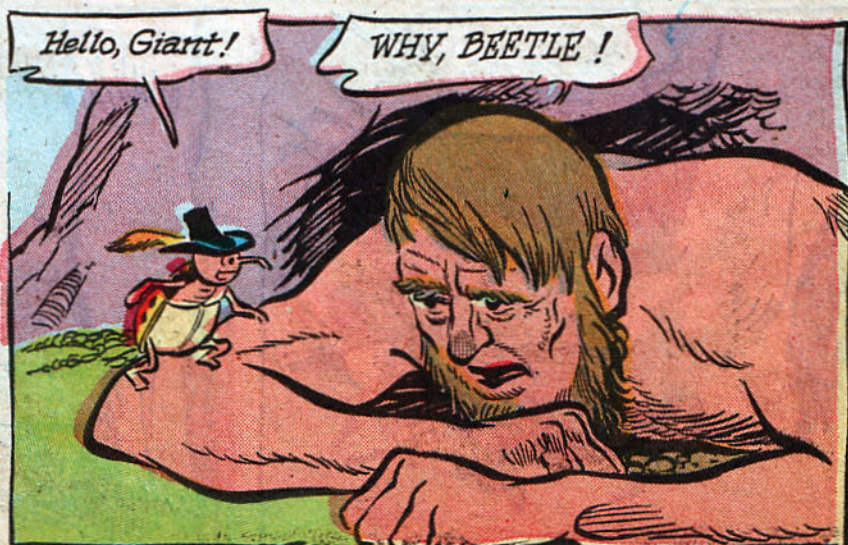
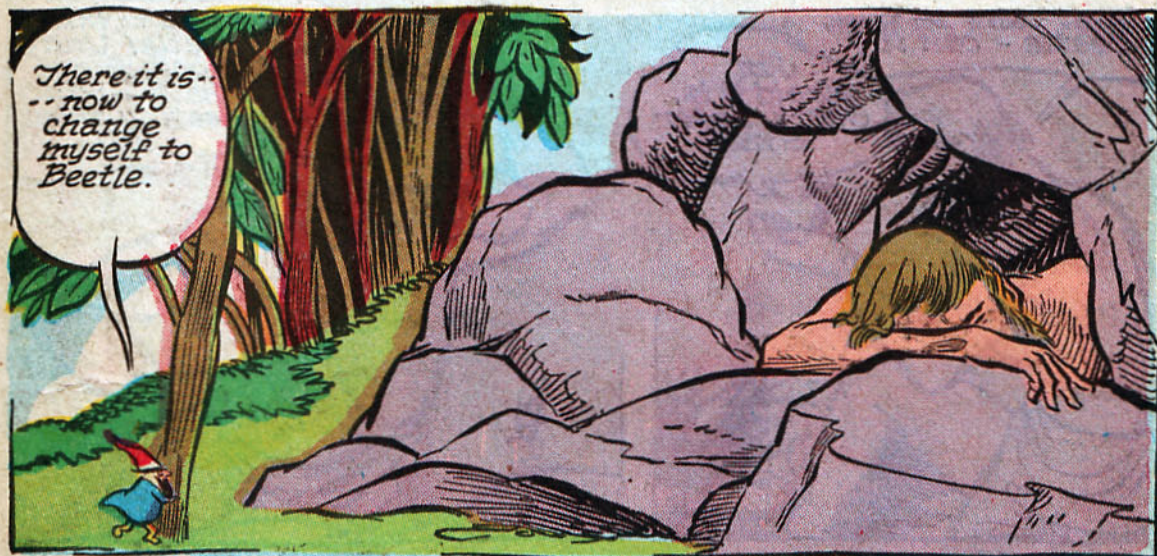
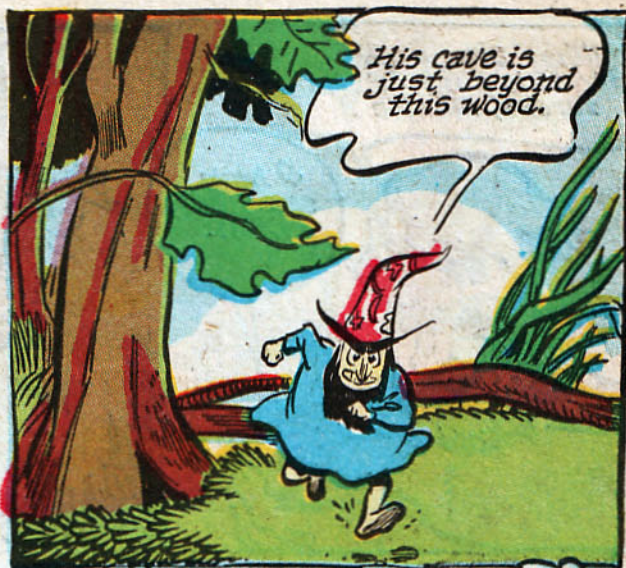
They're sounding
the alarm---
I'd better get
on my way.



Can't fly -- they'd see
me.



Who can I get
to help me destroy
those little
Knaves?



What brings you to this part of the forest, Beetle?

I have sad news, Giant.

I hope nothing has happened to my friends, the Little Folk of the Wheat fields?

Worse than that! Peter Wheat has decided to lead the Little Folk against you.

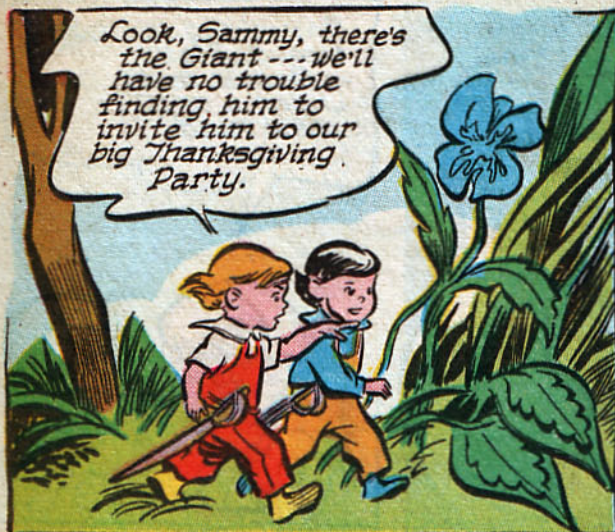
That can't be true, Beetle - can it?

I'm afraid it is, Giant. Peter is mad!

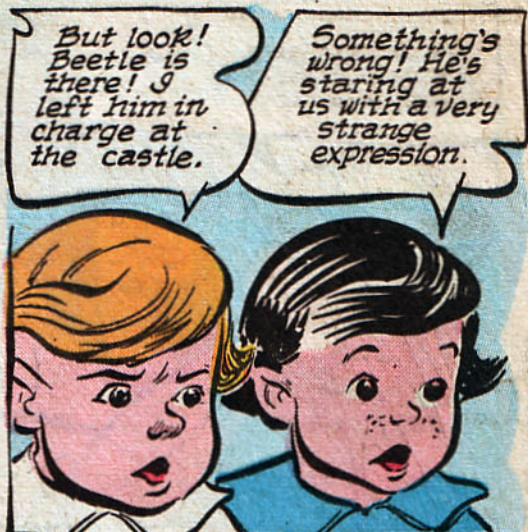
Lead me to them, Beetle! You're the only friend I have--- I'll destroy them all!

Follow me, Giant!

Hold! Giant, it looks like Peter and Sammy Sweet are already coming!



Look, Sammy, there's the Giant --- we'll have no trouble finding him to invite him to our big Thanksgiving Party.



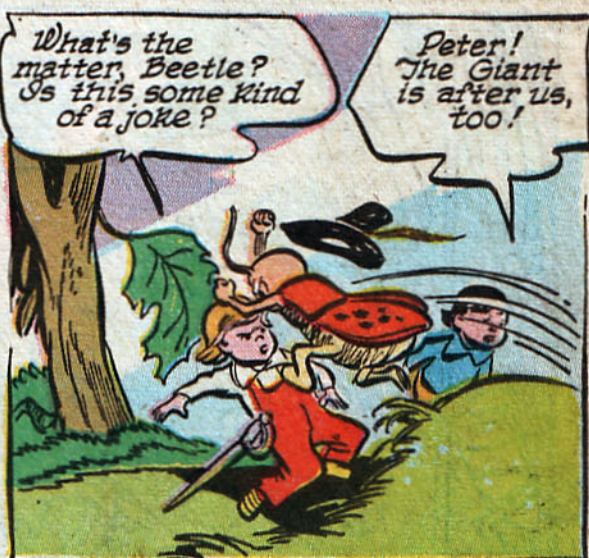
But look! Beetle is there! I left him in charge at the castle.

Something's wrong! He's staring at us with a very strange expression.



Here they are! The traitorous dogs! Come and smash them, Giant!

Beetle! You must be crazy?



What's the matter, Beetle? Is this some kind of a joke?

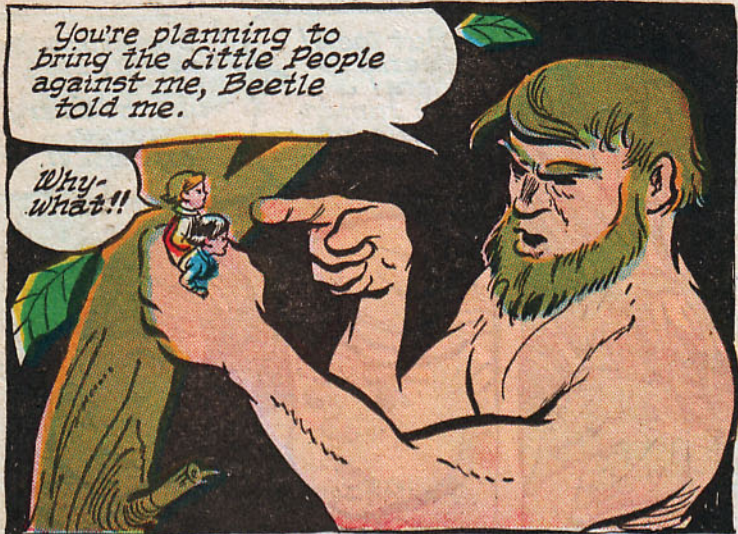
Peter! The Giant is after us, too!



Aye! I know the whole evil plot, Peter and Sammy! Your end is here!

You're planning to bring the Little People against me, Beetle told me.

Why-what!!



Something must be wrong, Giant ---
--- Beetle must be under a spell of some kind.

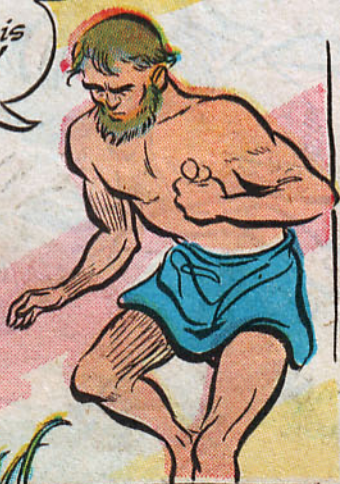


Look! Up there!
The Giant --- and
--- and - Peter
Wheat and
Sammy.

Where's the
Wizard? His
tracks lead
this way.



See! There is your army now! --- Hoping to sneak up on me --- but --- what? Beetle is now LEADING them!

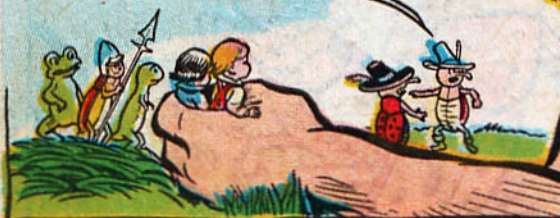


Nay, Giant! Leading them is an impostor --- they drove ME, the real Beetle, away ---



If what you say is true, I shall crush Peter and Sammy.

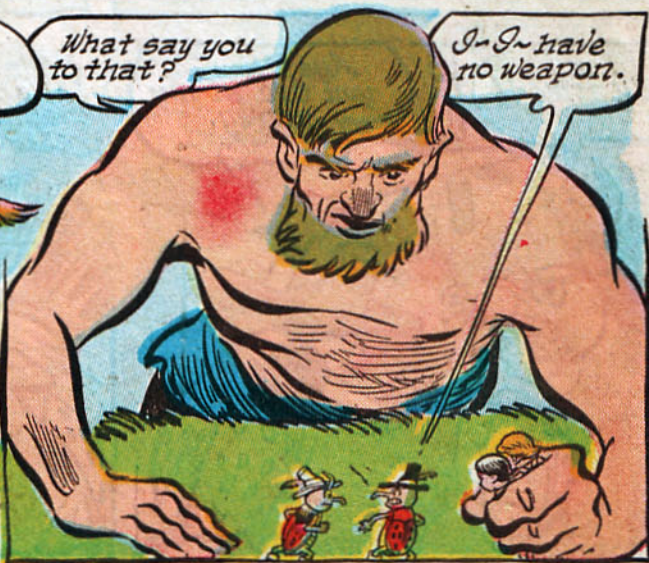
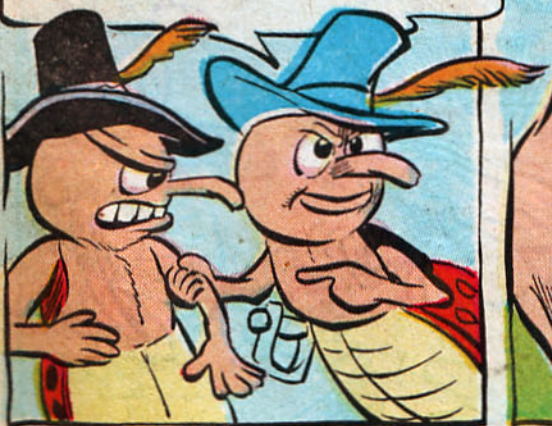
Nay, this is the Wizard in disguise, Giant--
--We came after HIM, not YOU.



As you know, the Wizard is a coward-- I challenge him to a duel-- THEN YOU WILL SEE WHO IS THE IMPOSTOR.

What say you to that?

I-I have no weapon.



Pray, take my sword, Wizard.

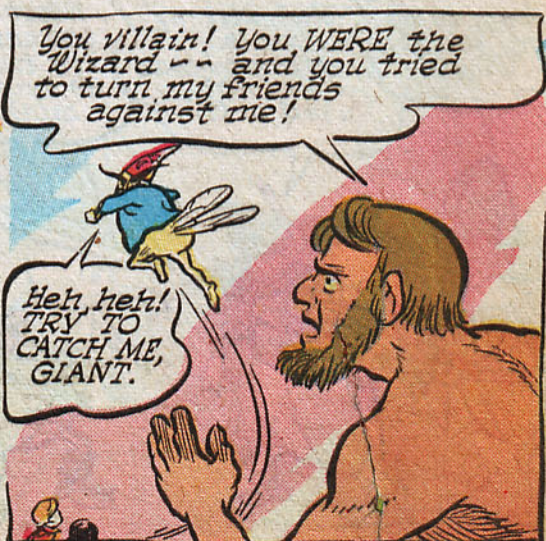
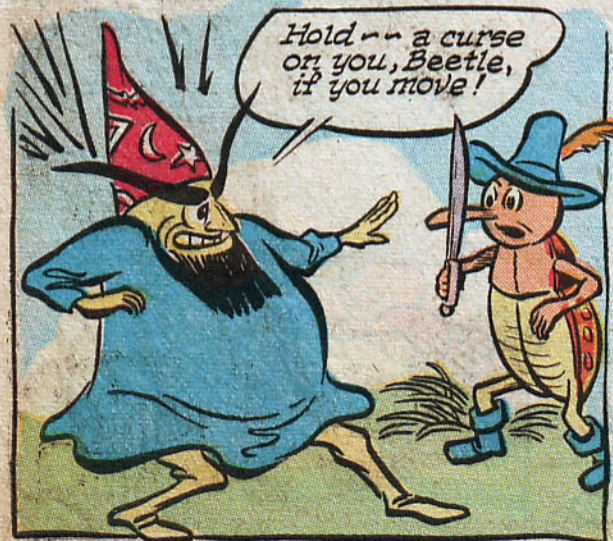
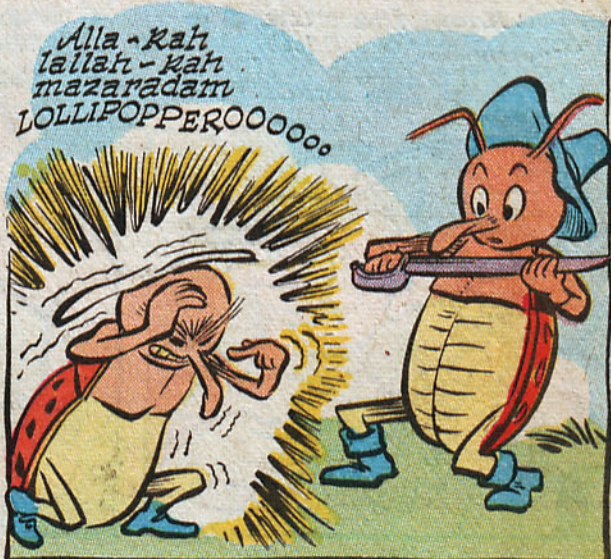
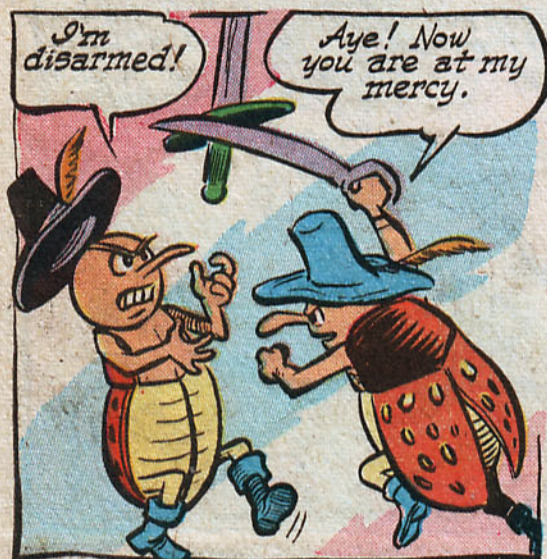
But, but-- it's a strange blade-- I'm not used to it.

What do you care-- it's twice as long as mine.

Very well.

Hah-- try to take me by surprise, will you?







Never mind, Giant,
stop -- our men on
the birds will
overtake him.

I guess they
are right --
after all, I
can't fly.



I'm very sorry for being so
hasty, Peter and Sammy.



You were
misled, Giant --
besides we came
here to invite
you to our
Thanksgiving
Feast.

Nothing would
please me more --
where is
it --?



In the
grove near
the land
of The
Sugar Bun.



Good, then --
come, I'll
carry you
there!



Here come
Peter and Sammy
with the Giant.

Good -- the
food from Sammy
Sweet's bakeries
is finally all
here.



Come and join
the party, Giant.
There's plenty of
food for all -- it's
our Thanksgiving
Feast.

Aye, to
give thanks
for how
well we have
made out
during the
year.

And to give thanks
that our harvest
was bountiful
and that our
wheat fields are
safe.



LET'S BE
PALS

**PeterWheat
Bread**

**PeterWheat
Bread**

**the BODY
BUILDER**

